THE WHOLE BOOKE OF PSALMES:

Collected into Engliſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins*, and others:

Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches; of all the people together; before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and alſo before and after Sermons, and moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourithing of vice, and corrupting of youth:

IAMES 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalmes.

COL. 3.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,

Printed by *R. Young* for the Company of STATIONERS.

Cum privilegio Regis Regali.

1633.


C R
QVI
SOLVE
MALE
HONI
PENSA

The Pſalmes of DAVID in Meeter.

PSAL. I.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked rede his eare;
Nor led his life as ſinners doe,
nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.

But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exerciſe
himſelfe both day and night.

He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the river ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo;
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be overthrowne.

PSAL. II.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and all are bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke;
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtockes,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay,

6 I have annointed him my King,
upon my holy hill;
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot;
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod;
And as the Potters ſheards ſhalt breake
them with an Iron rod.

10 Now ye, O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare;
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.

12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son, I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more.

They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
2 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
3 My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry;
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe, and quietly
I slept, and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be affraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folke,
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IV.

O God, that art my righteousnesse,
Lord, heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee unceassantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I say:
And look that in the living Lord,
ye put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart,
more joyfull and more glad:
Than they which of their corne and wine,
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

PSAL. V.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my praier.
3 Heare me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My praier early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone;
Thou art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhorr'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than;
And God will hate the bloud-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes,
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.

12 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath correct me not,
though I deſerve thine ire;
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently;
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule up take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit;
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dimme and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that worke iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the requeſt,
and praier of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSAL. VII.

OLord, my God, I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right;
Or elſe, if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the Kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great Nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcri'd.
11 I take my helpe to come of God
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power,
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his mind I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite:
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

They kill my heart, when as they say,
Where is thine God, now let him help thee?
2 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
3 My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.
4 Then with my voice upon the Lord,
I did both call and cry;
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why? I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.
6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up (alſo) before (I ſay) me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folke,
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV.

O God, that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord, heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.
3 O thortall men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth ſeeke and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord,
ye put your truſt alway.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad:
Than they which of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

PSAL. V.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone;
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwaies abhorr'd.
6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than;
And God will hate the bloud-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes,
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.

But those that put their trust in thee,
Let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
And give thy Name the praise.

For thou with favour wilt increase
The just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
Defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

O Lord, in thy wrath correct me not,
though I deserve thine ire;
Yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
For I am weake, therefore, O Lord,
Of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me, Lord, for why? thou know'st
My bones do quake for feare.

My soule is troubled very sore,
And vexed vehemently;
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
To cure my misery?
Lord, turne thee to thy wonted grace,
My silly soule up take:
Save me not for my deserts,
But for thy mercies sake.

For why? no man among the dead
Remembreth thee one whit;
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
In the infernall pit?
So grievous is my plaint and mone,
That I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed,
With teares of my complaint.

My sight is dimme and waxeth old,
With anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
And would my soule subvert.
But now away from me all ye
That worke iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
Of my complaint and cry.

He heard not only the request,
And praier of my heart;
But it received at my hands,
And tooke it in good part.
And now my foes that vexed me,
The Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
To their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord, my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Least like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right;
Or else, if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.
5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life downe thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the Kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.
7 Then shall great Nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
11 I take my helpe to come of God
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power,
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his mind I die,
for even as he should smite:
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that doe me persecute,
whilst he doth mischiefe warpe.
15 But lo though he in travell be
of his divellish forecast:
And of his mischiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother;
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

18 I will give thankes to God therefore
that judgeth righteously;
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy workes every where;
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouthes of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand;
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember;
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
than Angels in degree;
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields doe feed;
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world!

PSAL. IX.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise;
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name,
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned unto flight;
They fall downe flat and are destroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe, and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked so confound;
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch
and all their townes destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he that is above,
for evermore shall reigne;
And in thy seat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will veeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppresst;
He is in all adversity,
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second part.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord
that dwels in Sion hill;
Publish among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppresst:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

ave mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
oſe enemies ſtill remaine;
h from the gates of death art wont
raiſe me up againe.
In Sion that I might ſet forth,
y praiſe with heare and voice;
that in thy ſalvation, Lord,
y ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit,
hat they themſelves prepar'd;
in the net that they did ſet,
heir owne feet faſt are ſnar'd.
Gods ſhewes his judgments which were
or every man to marke; (good
en as we ſee the wicked man
ye trapt in his owne warke.

The wicked and deceitfull men
goe downe to hell for ever;
all the people of the world
hat will not God remember.
But ſure the Lord will not forget
he poore mans griefe and paine;
patient people never looke
or helpe of God in vaine.

O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevaile
hat be of worldly might;
let the heathen folke receive
heir judgement in thy ſight.
Lord, ſtrike ſuch terrour, feare, and dread
into the hearts of them:
at they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. X.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord,
art now ſo far from thine;
d keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from us this troublous time?
The poore doe periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
them be taken in the craft,
hat they themſelves conſpire.

For in the luſt of his owne heart
th' ungodly doth delight;
doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
nd doth the Lord deſpight.
He is ſo proud that right and wrong,
he ſetteth all apart:
y, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinkes in heart.

Becauſe his waies doe proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect;
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſednеſſe,
of fraud, deceite, and guile;
Under his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in weyes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.
9 And like a Lion privily,
lyes lurking in his den;
If hee may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he coucheth downe, I ſay:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold;
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.
14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickednеſſe,
and well doſt underſtand,
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thine hand.
17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity,
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folke
out of the land each one.
19 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poore mens
their prayers, and requeſt; (plaint,
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,

and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
By men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

1 I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule unto?
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoote in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breaſt.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunke,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty.
The poore and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a chearfull countenance,
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.
6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirl-winds thicke
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace;
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII.

1 HElpe Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay,
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lye, and faine.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words, & make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeake
what Lord ſhall us controll?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt,
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
which from the earth is try'd:
And hath no leſſe than ſeven times,
in fire bin puri'fi'd.
7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then;
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold:
When vanity with mortall men,
ſo highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII.

1 HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt;
Lighten mine eies, leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemy ſay to me,
behold, I doe prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quaile.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart,
In thy reliefe and ſaving health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thankes unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

PSAL. XIV.

1 THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,

e whole race of mankind :
saw not one that sought indeed
e living God to find.

ey went all wide and were corrupt,
truly there was none,
in the world did any good,
for, there was not one.
all their judgement so far lost,
hat all worke mischiefe still ;
ng my people even as bread,
ot one to seeke Gods will.

When they thus rage, then suddenly
reat feare on them shall fall ;
God doth love the righteous men,
nd will maintaine them all.
e mocke the doings of the poore,
their reproach and shame :
ause they put their trust in God,
d call upon his name.

ut who shall give thy people health,
nd when wilt thou fulfill
promise made to Israel,
om out of Sion hill ?
ven when thou shalt restore againe,
ch as were captive lad :
n Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
nd Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. XV.

O Lord, within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabit still ?
whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill ?

The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose workes are just and straight :
ose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in body goods, or name :
willingly doth move false tales,
which might empaire the fame.
That in his heart regarderh not
malicious wicked men ;
those that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully ;
though he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.
That putteth not to usury,
his money and his coine :
for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else perfome.

7 Who so doth all things as you see
that here is to be done ;
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need.

2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell :
And namely, to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrowes on their heads
which run as they were mad,
To offer to their idoll gods,
alas, it is too bad.

4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort :
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why ? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance ;
And thou art he that dost maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell :
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused me
to understand the right ;
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all :
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together ;
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for (Lord) thou lovest me :
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store,
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL.

PSAL. XVII.

O Lord, give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine;
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that doe not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pathes perverſe and ill:
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy pathes that be moſt pure,
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their truſt in thee;
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Majeſtie.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy;
And from my foes that goe about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they doe not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

11 They lye in waite where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound,
And muſing miſchiefe in their mindes
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haſte prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet;
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife;
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience,
behold thy bleſſed face;
So when I wake, I ſhall be full
of thine Image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee;
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rocke, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved;
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerved.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtle ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet;
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake;
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowed the heavens hie;
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkenesse of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

The second part.

11 And like a den most darke he made
his hid and secret place;
With waters blacke and airy clouds,
environed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
come haile, and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there;
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings,
and at thy chiding cheare
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for mee to deale withall.

17 They did prevent mee to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe;
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto mee.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſse of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his pathes have trod:
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure, and cleane, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright;
And to the cleanneſse of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and righteous men,
right vertuously wilt doe.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve,
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folke,
in trouble when they lye:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright;
The Lord my God will make also
my darkenesse to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoast of men
discomfit Lord I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leape
the strength of any wall.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride;
Hee is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent
saving our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I doe meane;
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did evermore keep cleane.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight;
To breake in sunder bars of brasse,
hee gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take,
my foes that me annoi'd:
And from the field doe not returne,
till they be all deſtroi'd.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more;
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattred abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for helpe, but none gave eare,
nor holp them with reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fifth part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet;
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keepſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve;
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine owne will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rocke and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes delivered me,
and ſet me higher than thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord, my God,
to thee give thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King, I ſay:
To David thine annointed King,
and to his ſeed for aye,

PSAL. XIX.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare,
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes, and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare
by every daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard;
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne:
Who like a Bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure!
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever;
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
than fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,

there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me;
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flie.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one,
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill;
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that unto him is done;
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt;
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but we doe riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and helpe us, Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

PSAL. XXI.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?

2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile;
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth,
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why? much miſchiefe did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name;
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength every houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII.

O God, my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly:
And helpeſt not when I doe make

my great complaint and cry ?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell;
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name;
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like than any man:
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorne
with all the ſpite they can.

7 And me deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way;
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay.
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But, Lord, out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy requeſt;
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been e're my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe;
Since I have none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
12 So many Buls doe compaſſe mee,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, Buls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay;
Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heate.

15 And like a pot-ſheard dries my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogges doe compaſſe mee,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt mee curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon mee they doe looke,
and ſtill they mee behold.
18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coate they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need;
But rather, ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword, Lord, ſave my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my ſoule thy darling deare
from dogges that would devoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,
And from the hornes of Unicornes,
Lord, ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all,
thy majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him;
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
fall downe, and worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eate and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that doe their dever
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall live for ever.

27 All coaſts of th' earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace;
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before

before his bleſſed face.
28 The Kingdome of the heathen folke
the Lord ſhall have therefore:
And he ſhall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
ſhall feed and taſte alſo,
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall goe downe to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſt:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter,
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth mee feed;
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coates moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames,
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neere loſt,
then doth he me home take;
Conducting me in his right pathes,
even for his owne names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crooke
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe;
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth overflow.
And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walke in pathes of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill;
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to mee,
That in thy houſe for evermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture;
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe (heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight;
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand open
the everlaſting gate;
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand open
the everlaſting gate;
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The Kingdome and the Royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

PSAL. XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most just;
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which hatme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes,
unto me, Lord, descry.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
And eke thy pity plentifull,
for they have been for ever.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have bin of thy truth.

Nor after my deserts,
let me thy mercy find;
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach
and such as goe aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keepe,
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meeke.

9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoso doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct,
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity, and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they doe still increase;
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.

19 Preserve, and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
beeause I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureneſſe
me from mine enemies shend;
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folke,
and send them some relieſe:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grieſe.

PSAL. XXVI.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
my pathes be right and plaine;
I trust in God, and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.

2 Prove me my God, I thee desire
my waies to search and trie:
As men doe prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies;
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will doe all my daies.

4 I doe not lust to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vaine:

To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe;
I do not once to them reſort,
that wicked works deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walke upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee;
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt bin good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight, and would be neare
whereas thy houſe doth dwell.
9 O ſhut not up my ſoule with them
in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft and (guile,
their lives thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile
for bribes doth plucke and pull.
11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend
my time and daies to ſerve;
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerve.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſaies,
it ſtandeth well and right.
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord is both my health and light;
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be affraid?
While that my foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brall:
And thinke to eate me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.
Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not affraid;
In battell pight if they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
One thing of God I do require;
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire;
till he to me apply.
That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lords good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout;
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and Songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord, heare the voice of my requeſt
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and ſend me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaiſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
11 In wrath turne not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide;
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſon forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and leade me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes.
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.
15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life. that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay;
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like

to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and pervert,
That ſpeake right faire unto their friends,
but thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-worke,
as they deſerve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed
deſtroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my praier, aud my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly?

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe,
My hope, my helpe, and hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation
of his Elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people, and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſſe, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve to the Lord, ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world;
Give ye all praiſe, honour, and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelfe doth pleaſe;
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governes all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and breake
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or elſe the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flocke
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

ALl laud and praiſe with heart & voi
O Lord, I give to thee;
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gav'ſt an eare, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt call'd back
my ſoule from hell to ſave;
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints, that prove and ſe
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlacke againe:
But in his favour and his grace,
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe & pangs full ſo
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay;
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
ha

hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee, O God of might;
My God, with plaints I did apply,
and prayed both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire;
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe & woe,
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

PSAL. XXXI.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame;
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
Heare me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
Plucke thou my feet out of the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

Into thy hands (Lord) I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true.
I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well.

8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth me aſſaile,
ſome pity on me take;
Mine eies waxe dim, my ſight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine
my years in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones conſume and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid;
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are affraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me (Lord) for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call;
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and in the grave to fall.
18 O Lord, make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight,
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſons of men.
20 Thy preſence doth them fence & guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doſt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far;
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Loe, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints, love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide;
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold, and have a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXXII.

THe man is bleſt, whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath cleane remitted;
And he whoſe ſin and wretchedneſſe
is hid, and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint;
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me,
ſo grievous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover;
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe
have learn'd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the Horſe and Mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefes ſuſtaine:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt, lift up your voice;
And ye of pure and perfect heart
be glad, and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight;
That upright men with thankfull voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with Harp and Song,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With Lute and Inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the Heavens all were wrought;
Their hoaſts and powers every one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God, and keep his Law;
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him, and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought;
He doth defeate the multitude,
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlacke nor ſwage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord

as God and guide is knowne;
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from Heaven caſt his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Conſidering from his ſeat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath (wrought
mans heart, & doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the ſame.
16 A King that truſteth in his Hoaſt,
ſhall not prevail: at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

17 The troops of Horſmen eke ſhall faile,
their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſterve:
The ſtrength of Horſe ſhall not prevaile,
the rider to preſerve.
18 But loe the eies of God intend,
and watch to aide the juſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

19 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
might ſet their ſoules from dreed;
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our ſoule doth whole de- (pend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our ſoule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might;
For why? in his moſt holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodneſſe, O Lord,
ſtill preſent with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord
do only truſt in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

I Will give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwaies;
And eke my mouth for evermore,
ſhall ſing unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule, and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified
may heare and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord;
And let us now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.

4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me delivered incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare;
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To ſave all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him,
his only ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come near therfore, my children deare,
and to my words give eare:
I ſhall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed;
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
14 For why? the eies of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

15 But he doth frowne & bend his browes
upon the wicked traine;
And cuts away the memory
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them ſo:
That out of paine and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite;
He ſaves alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meek in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous men do ſuffer;
But out of all adverſities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
his very bones alway;
That not ſo much as one of them
ſhall periſh or decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth ſave them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV.

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might;
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe
that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon thy ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand;
That thou unto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
loe I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and flie with ſhame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and ſlippery like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe have dig'd a cave,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they think leaſt, and have no care
O Lord, deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule with heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his ſaving health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeak and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree.
O Lord, though they do ſeem full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine;
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſicke I mourn'd there-
and clad my ſelfe in ſack: (fore,
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As they had bin my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring traine,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and plucke their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this ge
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule mine only deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies;
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talke is all untrue:

They

They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eie doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſe not this geare to mend,
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & ſhame,
that joy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that bragge at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue will I apply
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

PSAL. XXXVI.

The wicked with his works unjuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his eare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began,
So long till he deſerve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefes to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But, Lord, thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
unto the cloudy skie.
6 Much more than hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell;
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſons of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the Well of life ſo pure,
doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we are all ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord, of thy good grace;
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
which wicked works maintaine:
They ſhall be overthrowne withall,
and never riſe againe.

PSAL XXXVII.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flourish ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind;
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires
on God with perfect truſt;
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon daies
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then;
Nor ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envie, and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps avoid and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.
9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy, both more and leſſe;
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.
13 But while that lewd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why? he ſees their terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out drawne,
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as he the right way went.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their hearts,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhivers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe, the juſt mans poore eſtate
is better a great deale more
Than all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.
17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.
19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hunger bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is
and enemy to the Lord,
Shall quaile, yea melt, even as Lambs greaſe,
or ſmoake that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrowes much,
and never payes againe:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine,
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall ſhave
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he faile, yet is he ſure,
not utterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretches out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.
25 I have bin young, and now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to begge for miſery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.
27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace;
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth ſhall ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide;
So that where ever he goes or walkes,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening Wolfe,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hand,
yet God would ſuccour ſend;
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and placed in high degree;
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and ſo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them,
deſtroy'd they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above;
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave, and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire;
Ne in thy heavie wrath, O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſticke faſt in me,
thine hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For loe, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtinke, and are feſtred ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee;
Which all through mine owne fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loynes are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part;
8 I feeble am, and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight: (faile,
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth
mine eies have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my woe;
And eke my kinſmen far away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life, laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt, ſpake lies, and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee.
O Lord, thou Lord, that art my God,
thou ſhalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes,
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly, I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe;
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remaine alive,
and mighty are alſo:

And they that hate me wrongfully.
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evill do repay;
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:
22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I will look to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.
3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire;
at laſt theſe words burſt out.
5 Lord, number out my life and daies,
which yet I have not paſt;
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto me,
ſo vaine is every man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy;
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do frame
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and
I can them not withſtand; (plague,
I faint, and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavie hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.
13 Lord, heare my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies,
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much affraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.
5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine;
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend, and do deviſe,
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all;
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made

mine

mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well;
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou knowſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I have not hid within my breſt,
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that I in thy truth find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away;
But let thy love and verity,
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefes many a one
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aide to ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill;
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
~~that wiſh~~ and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they call and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwaies;
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is,
the needy to conſider;
For in the ſeaſon periſlous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
Aud thou, O Lord, wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſay I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they aske if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips, and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme;
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt,
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy (Lord) on me therefore,
and let me be preſerved;
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerved.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:

And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed evermore.
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe & bray,
the well-ſprings to obtaine;
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, & would draw neare
the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight.

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eies do ſlide;
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule, as at pits brinke,
moſt heavie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freteſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe;
He is my God, which with all ſpeed,
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice;
The flouds of evill that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence;
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhorr'd;
When they cry out with ſtubborne hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelfe-aſſaile
ſo ſore within my breaſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII.

IUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heavily,
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy Hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my Harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which doth alwaies
at need ſend me reliefe.

PSAL. XLIV.

OUr eares have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done,
in elder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gaveſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of thy beheſt:
But

But by thy hand, thy arme, and grace,
because thou lovedst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holpe
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me sound;
7 Thou keptst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goest not with our Hoast,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flye before our foes,
and so were over-trod:
Our enemies spoil'd and rob'd our goods,
when we were sperst abroad.
11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slaine:
Amongst the Heathen every where
scattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.
13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stocke:
And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mocke.

The second part.

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talke:
They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads,
where ere they go or walke.
15 I am asham'd continually,
to heare these wicked men:
Yea, so I blush, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy Covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us downe to dust,
where dens of Dragons be:
And covered us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of Idols sought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwaies are we slaine thus:
As sheep unto the shambles sent
right so they deale with us.
23 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and dost forget our thrall?

25 For down to dust our soule is brought
and we now at last cast:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves fast.
26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing;
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quicke,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any Scribe,
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renowne,
thy person pure is decke.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meeknesse, truth, and right;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folke shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O King.

7 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine;
Because the Scepter of the Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God, even thy God, hath nointed thee,
with joy above the rest.

9 With Myrrhe and savour sweet,

thy cloths are all beſpread;
When thou doſt from thy palace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend,
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand,
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare;
Thou muſt forget thy kinred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King,
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt with beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing;
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every ſide:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
(O Queen, the chance ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons, whom thou maiſt ſet
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmaid,
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th' earth remove, we wil not fear,
though Hils ſo hie and ſteep:
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No, though the waves rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils;
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat downe mighty Hils.
4 For one faire floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace:
To freſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay;
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will ſurely ſtay.
6 The Heathen folke the Kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of Hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eie;
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come neer & ſee with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire;
Their bowes he brake & ſpeares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (ſaith he) and know,
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the Heathen high and low,
in all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of Hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and power:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

PSAL. XLVII.

YE people all with one accord,
claps hands, and eke rejoyce,
Be glad, and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the Nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone,
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on hie,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:

The Lord goes up above the skie
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King.
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.
8 God on the Heathen reignes, and ſits
upon his holy Throne;
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people; for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill;
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy Hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King,
doth on her North ſide ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For loe the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven backe with feare.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry;
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſterne wind the ſhips,
upon the ſea doſt breake:
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeake.
7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told;
Yea, in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait, and do attend,
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full,
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion mount,
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walke about all Sion Hill,
yea, round about her go;
And tell the Towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her Bulwarks all
behold her Towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

PSAL. XLIX.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my Harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles,
are preſt my life to ſpoile?
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine;
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.
10 Their care is to build Houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure:
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.

11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they trv their fooliſh (thoughts,
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talke,
and in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheep unto the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

15 Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay;
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with woe and weale awav.
16 But God will ſurely preſerve me,
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

17 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore;
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sun;
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider;
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turne to duſt and powder.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God
th' Eternall hath thus ſpoke;
And all the world
he will call and provoke.
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt:
2 From towards Sion,
which place doth like him beſt:
God will appeare
in beauty moſt excellent,
Our God will come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face;
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the Earth and Heavens bright,
To judge his folke
with equity and right.
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The Heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale,
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goates of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine owne goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drinke the bloud
of Goates, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe, and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy vowes
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,

and

and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To wicked men,
thus ſaith th' Eternall God,
Why doſt thou preach,
my Lawes and Heſts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth deformed;
And hateſt to be
by Diſcipline reformed.
My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate;
18 If that thou ſee
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runneſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one,
with Baudes and Ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelfe
to back-bite, and to ſlander,
And how thy tongue,
deceives it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue
Thou didſt me judge,
(becauſe I ſtay'd ſo long)
Like to thy ſelfe,
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele,
of thy wrongs, juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word.
Leſt without helpe
I ſpoile you as a prey.
23 But he that thankes
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Sayeth the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods ſaving health to imbrace.

Another of the ſame.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name;
From whence the Sun doth riſe, unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare:
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The Heavens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to judge and try,
his folke he doth deviſe.
5 Bring forth my Saints, ſaith he,
my faithfull flocke ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my Law to love and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the Heavens ſhall record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt bide
the judgement of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Iſrael, to thee I cry;
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canſt it not deny.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offereſt daily unto me
much more than I do lacke.
9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eate their fils:
And thouſands more of Neat and Kine,
that run wilde on the Hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The Birds that build on hie,
in Hils and out of ſight;
And Beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?
13 To Buls fleſh have I minde,
to eate it doſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde,
the bloud of Goats to drinke?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies,
unto the God moſt hie.
15 Then ſeek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:

And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay.

17 With what a face dar'ſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talke my Law allow,
thy deeds deny the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlacke:
My word, the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy backe.

The third part.

19 When thou a thiefe doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maides defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lye,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſon moſt deare.

23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt thinke,
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Marke this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly waies.

PSAL. LI.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.

2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me cleane,
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe,
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea, of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above,
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with Hyſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free ſpirit retaine,
which unto thee may ſtirre my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch

15 Touch thou my lips,my tongue untie,
O Lord,which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavie heart,the mind oppreſt,
O Lord,thou never doſt reject;
And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' effect.
18 Lord,unto Sion turne thy face,
poure out thy mercies on thy Hill:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
build up the wals,and love it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteouſneſſe,I ſay:
Yea,Calves and many other things,
upon thine Altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame.

HAve mercy,Lord,on me after
thy great abounding grace;
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea,waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults,and ſtill
my ſin is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee,thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:
And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be tride:
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickedneſſe my kinde
and ſhape I did receive;
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts,
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
revealed haſt to me.

7 With Hyſop,Lord,beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea,waſh thou me,and ſo I ſhall
be whiter than the Snow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins,
Lord,turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe,
do utterly deface.
10 O God,create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels,Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight,nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waies,and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God,that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou,O Lord,uncloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart,
God,thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently,Lord,
to Sion,and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem,
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings,gifts,and ſacrifice,
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept,and Calves they ſhall
upon thine Altar lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy doſt thou Tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,

and wilt not walke upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischiefe, bloud, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just, when they behold thy fall,
with feare shall praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I, as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said;
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look't downe on sons of men,
from Heaven all abroad;
To see if any were that would
be wise, and seek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were affraid, and stood
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be affraid.

7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion Hill.

9 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV.

GOd, save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an eare,
to me when I do pray:
Bow downe thy selfe to me, and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes,
with their owne snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord, at length do set me free,
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV.

OGod, give eare, and do apply
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse

oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Dove, that I may flee
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then, I would go far away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their divelliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their City full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day through-
do cloſe her as a wall: (out,
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all craſty fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou that waſt my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke
in ſecret and abroad;
And we together oft did walke
within the Houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to Hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in the Hall
and Parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand;
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words,
Although their words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord,
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwaies;
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroi'd & gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

PSAL. LVI.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would me devoure;
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt High of might.

3 When they would make me moſt affraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſticke to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my pathes, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.
7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole Kingdomes downe.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt looke:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.
9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee,
will offer thankes and praiſe.
13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend,
and keep my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

PSAL. LVII.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and overpaſt.
3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From Heaven he hath ſent his aide,
to ſave me from their ſpight:
That to devoure me have affaid
his mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long,
as ſharpe as I have ſeen:
They wound & cut with their quick tongue,
like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the Heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare
a privie cave and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I joy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay,
my Lute, my Harpe, and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in Heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as Heavens all are hie:
His truth as high as any Starre
that ſhineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe, O God,
above the Heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

PSAL. LVIII.

YE Rulers that are put in truſt
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay, in your hearts ye marke and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:

And

And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea, like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well;
No, though he were the chiefe of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God, break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The tuskes that in their great jaw-bones,
like Lions whelpes hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As Snailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes bigge ſhall grow;
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell
that juſtice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX.

SEnd aide, and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good,
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
5 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe, and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of Hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pity none that doth rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeek about,
as Hounds they howle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout,
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords;
They greed my death and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The Heathen folke thou doſt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes with-ſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as Dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place,
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all affaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,

O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my ſtrength and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad;
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine;
And thou haſt given unto us
a drinke of deadly wine.

4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a token ſhall enſue:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folke that favour thee;
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide;
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Juda guide.

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom caſt my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek,
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not, God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land, and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke among our Hoaſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdaine;
The help that Hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.

12 But through our God we ſhall have (might,
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

PSAL. LXI.

REgard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee;
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but give an eare to me.

2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull mind repoſe;
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.

4 Within thy Tent I luſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.

6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for evermore alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.

8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

PSAL. LXII.

MY ſoule to God ſhal give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health, and hope to ſpeed,
doth wholе on him depend.

2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health, and aide:
He is my ſtay that no pretence,
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke, how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall;
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and as a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek alwaies
to put them to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire;

From

From all falſe feares me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my fort, and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can keep no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robbery, nor ſtealth,
let vain delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte;
For why? my ſoule and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe
thy glory, ſtrength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount
this life, and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet;
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devoure each one,
their carkaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry Foxes, which do run
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods Word:
For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

PSAL. LXIV.

O Lord, unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray;
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords;
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I meane moſt bitter words.
4 With privie ſleights ſhoot they their (ſhafts,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they paſſe or care no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in councell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talke, and muſe
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they think leaſt upon;
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile:
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts, & their ill tongues withall,
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne Hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their praiers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe,
within thy Courts to dwell:
Thy Houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong & ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which mourne, and even in great mirth,
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop,

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little Hils ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.

14 In places plaine the flocke ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhewed and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eies all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be control'd.

7 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffereſt us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:

And there with chains and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although I ſay thou ſuffer men,
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy Houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there will I my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes, I ſay, which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry;
And thou, my tongue, make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require;
My praier he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace;
To ſhew to us do thou accord
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the Nations on a row
may ſee thy ſaving health.

3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name;
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide,
the Nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name;
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe us eke withall.

7 God ſhall us bleſſe, I ſay,
and then both far and neare,
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
will turne themſelves to flight;
His enemies then will run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blowes ſmoake away:
So in the preſence of the Lord
the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord
ſhall heartily rejoyce:
They ſhall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is above,
within his holy place;
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he gives, and iſſue both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke
th' Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long. (down,
8 The earth did quake, the raine powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The Mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,

as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine Heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide,
of thine especiall grace.

The second part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruite and fame.
12 For puissant Kings with all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove;
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph,
o're Kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon Hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull Hill,
and in height others passe;
Yet Sion Gods most holy Hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye Hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The Hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of Warriors good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive led them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flocke,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death, and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually do walke.

22 From Basan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep;
And all mine owne as I have done,
from danger of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues imbrude
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface;
And how thou goest as God and King,
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the Damsels play,
with Timbrell and with Taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their Hoast:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firme and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

The fourth part.

30 Yea, and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shall do like in those daies:
I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
31 He shall destroy the spearmens ranks,
those Calves and Buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

32 Then shall the Lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moores most blacke shall stretch their hands,
unto their Lord and King.
33 Therefore ye Kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:

Sing

Sing Pſalmes to God with due conſent,
thereto let all accord.

34 Who though he ride,and ever hath,
above the Heavens bright:
Yet by the fearfull thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.
35 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy skie.

36 O God,thy holineſſe and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me,O God,and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoule they do proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feele no ground:
I fall into ſuch flouds,I ſay,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft,I faint and quaile,
my throate is hoarſe and drie;
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoule,with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper,and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of Hoſts,defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee,and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſons,my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy Houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt,my fleſh to chaſt,
yea,if I weep and mone;
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in ſackcloth uſe to walke:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talke.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The Drunkards that in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:
To ſeek which way to work me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while,O Lord,I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
ſend downe thine aide to me.
16 Plucke thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoule devoure;
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of Hoſts,to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt deare,
Lord,have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give eare,I ſay.
20 O Lord,unto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt,and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags doe breake my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meate they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord,turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blinde
that they may nothing ſee;
Bow downe their backes,and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expell;
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou doſt wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up miſchiefe ſtill
(ſith they are all pervert:)
That of thy favour and good will,
they never take no part.
30 And raze them cleane out of the booke
of life,of hope,of truſt:
That for their name they never looke
in number of the juſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe
have bin full ſore oppreſt;
Thy helpe ſhall give me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praiſe
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thankes among.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath borne)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.
34 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of Hoſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.

36 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtreame,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judah's Cities build;
38 Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall have
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

PSAL. LXX.

O God,to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of Hoſts,with haſte make ſpeed,
helpe,helpe,I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall
that thinke and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to worke me ſhame;
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
ſo,ſo,there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory,honour,laud and praiſe,
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come,Lord,thine aide I lacke:
Thou art my ſtay and helpe,therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlacke.

PSAL. LXXI.

MY Lord,my God,in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee;
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold of me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me,Lord,
and rid me out of dreed:
Give eare,and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me helpe at need.

3 Be thou my rocke to whom I may
for aide all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me,my God,from wicked men,

and

and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke unjuſt and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of Hoſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeen,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt bin,
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lacke
thy glory and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlacke
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbes doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand, and take him now they ſaid
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be,
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte give helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all aſſayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily helpe doth ſend:
But of thy benefits, O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good helpe, O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
Add that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea, thou doſt make all griefe to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will with Violl ſing:
My Harpe ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much rejoyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it daily ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeek to worke me ill.

PSAL. LXXII.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the King,
therein inſtruct him well;
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And ſo defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the Mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folke give peace;
And eke the little Hils apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weake and poore
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,

all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.
6 Lord, make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace;
Untill the Moon shall leave her prime,
waste, change, and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke;
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second part.

11 All Kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppresst;
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed,
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold;
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty Mountains of his land,
of corne shall beare such throng,
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same,
all folke shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of Hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himselfe alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kind to Israel;
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch,
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
and grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have,
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pry'd among.

9 The Heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme;
And prate they do on worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back,
to see their prosperous state:

And

And almoſt drink the ſelfe ſame cup,
and follow the ſame rate.

The ſecond part.

11 How can it be, that God (ſay they)
ſhould know and underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men
be lords of Sea and Land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men
in riches ſtill increaſe:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in reſt and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickedneſſe
my fantaſie refraine:
And waſh my hands with innocents,
and cleanſe my heart in vaine?
14 And ſuffer ſcourges every day,
as ſubject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame.

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate.
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly,
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place,
And at thy pleaſure and thy will,
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight,
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroi'd, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay,
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet nevertheleſſe by my right hand,
thou heldſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but thee in Heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of mine health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And loe, all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL. LXXIV.

WHy art thou, Lord, ſo long from us,
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which have bin thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and bought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy Mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure robbe and waſte,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God,
They ſet (as ſignes on every wall)
their Banners ſplaid abroad.
6 As men with Axes hew down trees,
that on the Hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils, and ſwords,
they beat them downe at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile,
The Houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze downe to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſay within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every place,
Gods Houſes through the land.

10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this
and ceaze thine enemies ſtrong? (ſhame,
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?

12 Why doſt thou draw thine hand aback,
and hide it in thy lappe?
Oh, plucke it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rappe.

The ſecond part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good graee throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.

14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry,
And thou did break the Serpents head,
that he therein did dye.

15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folke to eate,
that in the deſarts dwell.

16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreames to (riſe
from rock both hard and hie,
And eke thine hand hath made likewiſe,
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.

18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heates and winter froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame,
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet,
to raile upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruell beaſt devoure,
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard the Covenant, and behold
thy foes poſſeſſe the Land,
All ſad, and darke, forworne, and old,
our Realme as now doth ſtand.

22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy aye,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

23 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine owne,
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV.

UNto thee (God) will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is ſo near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And unto the ungodly ones,
ſet not your hornes on hie.

4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up
your raiſed horns on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe necke
not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſtern parts,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
protection doth proceed.

6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one, and ſets
another in the Throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God;
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth poure abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink,
and ſuck them every whit.

9 But I will talke of God, I ſay,
of Jacobs God therefore;
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.

10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted hie.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:

As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

PSAL. LXXVI.

TO all that now in Jury dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he hath delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield;
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lye,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that robbe on Mountains hie.

4 But now the proud are ſpoil'd through (thee,
and they are faln on ſleep;
Through men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou doſt them reprove,
As halfe on ſleep their chariots ſtood,
no Horſmen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread,
when thou art in thy wrath? (heard
8 When thou doſt make thy judgements
from Heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore affraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou (O Lord) doſt ſtand
in judgement for to ſpeak,
To ſave the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne,
ſhall turne unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vowes, and pay them to our God,
ye folke that nigh him be;
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his ſight
to all that dwell on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheare,
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth heare.
2 In time of griefe I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoule comfort forſook.

3 When I to think of God intend,
my trouble then is more;
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eies alwaies from reſt,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus;
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delai'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercy to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, My weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this diſtruſt:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and help it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord;
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad: (might
What one hath ſtrength to match the

of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy goodneſſe every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folke thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſons of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thicke and blacke,
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afeard,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy pathes in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy pathes to keep.
20 Thou ledſt thy folke upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline;
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd,
even of our fathers old:
And which for our inſtruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe,
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praiſe,
5 To Jacob he command'ment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his Lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made;
Nor yet would walke or lead their lives,
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counſell and his will:
And all his works moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelfe diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright;
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſſe,
and gave the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brinke.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet, for all this againſt the Lord,
their ſin they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt High,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying, with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow;

But

But can he now give to his folke,
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwaies help, and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt.
27 And rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fils;
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve;
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their daies therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their years did weare and paſſe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by;
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help and God moſt hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (gloſe,
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade;
Nor yet to keep, or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind,
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſin,
and tempted God eftſoon:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
De'ivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into bloud;
That no man might receive his drinke
at river, or at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarmes of flies,
which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of Frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpiller;
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the Graſhopper.
47 With haile-ſtones he deſtroid their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wild figge-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haile-ſtones once againe,
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe,
with thunder-bolts full hote.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and evill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,

and ſpared not the leaſt;
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folke,
he did preſerve and keep;
And carried them through wilderneſſe
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his owne holy Land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the Heathen folke,
and did their Land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixth part.

58 And griev'd him with their Hill-Altars,
with offerings and with fire;
And with their Idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Sion, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with
maids had no marriage. (fire,
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time;
And like a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tents and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble Mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th' Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then David with a faithfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power
did governe them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine Heritage to ſpoile:
Jeruſalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to Birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have;
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtocke,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſts about

5 Wil-

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume;
And shew thy wroth as hot as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
6 Upon those people poure the same,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand
and Jacobs seed destroy'd;
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aide us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The second part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same;
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folke thy servants bloud,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, griefe, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band;
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have bin so bold,
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven fold
repay again the same.

13 So we thy folke and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all Nations for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX.

THou Herd that Israel dost keep,
give eare and take good heed;
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.
2 Thou (Lord) I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth to us, and do not let,
send downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us (Lord) arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us (Lord) to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of Hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou, I say,
Against thy folke in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrowes deep,
their bread with teares they eat:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love a life,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare;
The Heathen folke thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The second part.

11 The Hils were covered round about
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy,
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
the vine may spoile and waste.

13 The Boare out of the wood so wild,
doth digge and root it out:
The furious Beasts out of the field,
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of Hosts return againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:

The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long;
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of Hoſts, through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our ſtrength and ſtay;
Be joyfull and lift up your voice
to Jacobs God, I ſay.
2 Prepare your Inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyfull Pſalme to ſing:
Strike up with Harpe and Lute ſo ſweet,
on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with Trumpets of the beſt,
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came;
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took, ſaith he,
the burthen cleane away:
And from the furnace quit him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare, O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad;
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerve
a ſtrange or forraine god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aske of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake;
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes,
and bring them down full low:
And turne my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till;
But of his folke the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with hony drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake;
And when the poore man doth contend,

in judgement juſtly ſpeake.
3 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke;
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
6 For loe, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe Lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all;
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O Tyrants, I ſhall you deſtroy,
and plucke you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

DO not, O Lord, refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay;
With-hold not (Lord) thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folke they uſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire;
For thine Elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they let us expell,
and plucke thoſe folke away:
So that the Name of Iſrael,
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers other mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtims againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſhur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerve them (Lord) each one;
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the Brook Kiſon.
10 When thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than;
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the Kings of Madian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe that men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty Forreſts ſpils;
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the Mountaines and the Hils.

15 So let the Tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their neckes be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord, make them all affraid.
16 Lord, bring them all I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to know thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall;
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know & feele full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of Hoſts, to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,

how

how pleasant (Lord) they be?
2 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy Courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

3 The Sparrowes find a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong;
And eke the Swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These Birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of Hosts, thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies;
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy House do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of teares,
they digge up fountains still;
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
7 From strength to strength they walke full fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

8 O Lord of Hosts, to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray;
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
regard, and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

10 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other-where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.
Much rather would I keep a doore
within the House of God:
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worship give;
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of Hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

THou hast bin mercifull indeed,
O Lord, unto thy Land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone;
And so didst turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Why? shall thine anger never end,
but still proceed on us?
And shall thy wrath it selfe extend,
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folke may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth;
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thine aide and saving health.
8 I will heark what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints, that never they
returne to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand,
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our Land,
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from Heaven hie.
12 Yea, God himselfe doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the Land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

LOrd, bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.
3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day, I do not ceaſe,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Marke well the words that I do ſay,
and all my praiers heare.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou aſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not bin heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
to glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee ſo nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, will I give praiſe,
with all my heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhewed to me
is great, and doth excell;
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower Hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou (Lord) art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath;
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy hand-maids ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhow,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

THat City ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay,
Upon the holy Hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad;
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in mind the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.
5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall,
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion, that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me;
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my praier ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to Hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one amongſt thoſe men,
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which were ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that be in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure,
within the lower pit;
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and try.

9 Thou putſt my friends farre off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate mee ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through griefe and woe,
I call to thee O God,
Throughout the day my hands alſo,
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroi'd,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I (O Lord) to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My praier eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhorre my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now (O Lord) why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare?
The terrours which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore upon me fall;
Thy terrours eke do not aſſwage,
but me ſuppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea, and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare;
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doſt the Heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine Elect, ſaith God, I made
a cov'nant and beheſt;
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The Heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord;
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread;

And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of Hoasts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calme and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroi'd:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme,
hast scattered all abroad.

The second part.

11 The Heavens are thine, & still have bin,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand.
12 Both North & South, with East & West,
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lie;
The strength of thy right hand each houre,
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folke is blest that knowes aright
thy present power, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnesse have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie;
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our hornes on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show;
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out;
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arme also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure;
Ne yet the sons of wickednesse
have of him any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy,
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on hie.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running flouds shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.
28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull Covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine,
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine
while Heaven doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his sons forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerve;
And of my judgements have none awe,
or will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright,
my statutes to them made:
And set all my command'ments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,

their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure thy covenant I will hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun, it ſhall remaine,
for ever in my ſight:
38 And as the Moon within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And downe upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The fifth part.

41 Thou pluck'ſt his hedges up with might,
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his Bulwarks downe,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doſt take away,
that ſhould his foes with-ſtand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'ſt, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee is overthrowne, and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort,
his youth and luſty daies:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway,
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of Hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine own goodnes,
ſo oft declar'd beforne,
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworne.

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie;
The railings of thy people all,
borne in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blaſphemed have thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one,
they ceaſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of Hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie, and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. XC.

THou (Lord) haſt bin our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made Mountain or Hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies ſtill,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and paine,
to duſt or clay, and then
And then thou ſayeſt againe, returne
againe ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as a ſleep, and like the graſſe
whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade.

6 Whic

6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered,dead,and dry.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decai'd:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full ſore affraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou ſetſt before thine eye:
Our privie faults,yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſte,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not call'd againe.

10 Our time is threeſcore years and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one ſee foureſcore,ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe
the which we count upon,
Is nothing elſe but painfull griefe,
and we as blaſts are gone.

12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there,
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct us (Lord) to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attaine.

14 Returne,O Lord,how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then our joy ſhall be
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoyce ſhall we.

16 As thou haſt plagued us before,
now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord,let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord,proſper them to us.

PSAL. XCI.

HE that within the ſecret place
of God moſt High doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord did ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the Hunter laid;
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art affraid.

4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee,
and keep thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need,I ſay,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walke in darke ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noon day doth waſte.

7 Yea,at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be;
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.

8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eies ſhall well regard:
That even like to their deſert,
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord,I only luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee;
And in the Higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell:
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neere
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commandeth he,
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.

12 And in their hands ſhall beare thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Upon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong.

14 For he that truſteth unto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give;
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.

16 With length of yeares and dayes of wealth,
I will fufill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſaving health,
I will declare to him.

PSAL. XCII.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord;
And to thy Name, O thou moſt High,
to ſing with one accord.

2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed Inſtruments,
on Lute and Harp ſo ſweet:
Withall the mirth you can invent,
of Inſtruments moſt meet.

4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thine handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.

6 The man unwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit
to underſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for ever ſhall be waſte.

8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea, thou doſt reigne therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay,
How all that work iniquity,
ſhall periſh and decay.

10 But thou, like as an Unicorne,
ſhalt lift my horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eies,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine eares ſhall heare the ſame.

12 The juſt ſhall flouriſh up on hie,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his Courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both fat and well be ſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.

2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before;
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds ariſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The flouds, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.

1 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right
the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting up their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are ever ill?

5 Thy flocke, O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage,
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talke they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this underſtand?
tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plaine:
The Lord, I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take:
His Heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had bin mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as Hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe, Lord, did ſo provide
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then, Lord, thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God, to him I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefes all,
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our Rocke of health, rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the Land:
The tops of Hils that are ſo ſteep,

he

he hath them in his hand.
5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come, let us bow before the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flocke, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare,
provok't me in Deſart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty yeares they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not knowne my way.
11 Wherfore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.
3 Among the people eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.
5 For all the gods of Heathen folke,
are Idols, that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the Heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the Nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 The Heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce:
The ſea, and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing,
that ſpringeth on the earth,
The wood, and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

PSAL. XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beate:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeate.
3 Yea, fire and heate at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The Hils like waxe did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The Heavens eke declare and ſhew
his juſtice all abroad,
That all the world may ſee and know,
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch,
as worſhip Idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the Idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah ſhall rejoyce:
For at thy judgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou, O Lord, art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad,
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other God.

11 All ye that feare the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſſe, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And gets himſelfe the victory,
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the Heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth.
Give thankes to God, ſing, and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the Harpe unto him ſing,
give thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein,
for joy both roare and ſwell;
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the Mountaines and the Hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with juſtice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea, he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell
is high, and wondrous great:
Above all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe the mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his foot-ſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them heare,
and anſwered ſt them againe:

9 Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

10 O laud and praiſe our Lord and God,
within his holy Hill:
For why ſ our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

PSAL. C.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voice:
Him ſerve with feare, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aide he did us make:
We are his flocke, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why ſ the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.

2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
owne flocke and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thankes within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and land his holy Name.

4 For why ſ the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth reigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

PSAL. CI.

IMercy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:

2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me:
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſprite:

3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evill will I ſee.

5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.

7 I will no guilefull perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII.

OHeare my prayer, Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:

2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine eares to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoake doth fade, ſo do
my dayes conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eate my bread.

5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:

6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
lo I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.

8 Lo daily in reproachfull wiſe
my enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely, with aſhes as with bread
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drinke with teares,
that from mine eyes have ſtill'd

10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,

and caſt me downe againe.

11 The dayes wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
which ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For even in the ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the Heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord, the mighty God
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe doth bend;
When he ſhall not diſdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhalbe written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of Heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that damned are to dye.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſervice to the Lord.

The third part.

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he hath cut my dayes,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my dayes
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age for aye.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laid:
And, Lord, the Heavens are the worke,
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea, they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarry ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed they ſhall be.
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII.

MY ſoule give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame;
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thankes to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelfe unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe,
For all thy weake and frailę diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,

when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above;
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pity parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay;
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy windes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
withall their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The Heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord,
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble Hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will:
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV.

MY ſoule praiſe the Lord,
ſpeake good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appeare?
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt cleare.
2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The Heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lye
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure:
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go;
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move,
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his owne nature
the Hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:

That

That in their great raging,
they haſte ſoon away.
8 The Mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run:
So that in their rage,
not that paſſe they can.
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge Hils.
11 Where both the wilde Aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the Mountaines
thereof drinke their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.
13 The Mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his workes
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herbe for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.
17 In theſe may birds build
and make there their neſt:
In firre-trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccour
for wilde Goats to reſt:
And eke the rockes ſtony,
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne.
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learne.
20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure.
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giveſt them food.
22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his worke may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought,
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought,
25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lye at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.
27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,

and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy ſpirit
from thee doth proceed:
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe,
the dry earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes
by right well rejoyce.
32 His lookes can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoake at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I alwaies,
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.
35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire,
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire.
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his workes, to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
and ſing unto him praiſe:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce,
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength,
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done,
keep ſtill in mindfull heart;
Ne let the judgements of his mouth,
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is, I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God;
And his moſt rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant,
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give;
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appeare:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land,
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harme,
that do pertaine to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroi'd the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before.

The third part.

17 Even Joſeph, which had once bin ſold,
to live a ſlave in wo:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtockes, whoſe (ſoule
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was knowne apparently:
The mighty Word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did try.

19 The King ſent and delivered him,
from priſon where he was:
20 The Ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land;
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with (chate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow,
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it darke,
in ſtead of brighter day;
And unto his commiſſion
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay: (place,
30 Their land brought Frogs even in the
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarmes of noyſome Flies;
And all the quarters of the land
were fill'd with crawling Lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony haile,
in ſtead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines & all their trees,
whereon their fruit did grow;
And all the trees within their coaſts,
downe did he overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then Caterpillers did
and Graſhoppers abound:
35 Which ate the graſſe in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifth part.

36 The firſt-begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite;
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then,
when they did thence depart;
For terrour and the dread of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
39 To ſhroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he cauſed Quailes
to raine at their requeſt;
And fully with the bread of Heaven,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtony rocke,
and waters guſhed out:
And in the dry and parched ground,
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy Covenant
ave mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the Heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands;
The labours of the people eke
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerue for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,

praiſe

praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea then did he rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his workes they then forgate:
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire,
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall
into their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the Hill of Horeb they
an idoll Calfe did frame:
And there the molten Image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, left he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he

his

his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat,
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlue the people tho:
35 But were among the Heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their workes alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blond
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the workes
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his owne inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of Heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth part.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoupe
as ſubject to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lye,
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the Heathen folke
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about.
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South,
his

his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſarts ſo void;
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoi'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
9 For he the empty ſoule ſuſtain'd,
whom thirſt had made to faint,
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtormes,
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne words,
they ſought ſo to rebell;
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then;
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folke great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoules ſo much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his Word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thankes, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes
with glad and joyfull cheare.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barkes
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords workes what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage;
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up on high,
the clouds they ſeem to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth, untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.
27 And like a drunkard, to and fro,
now here, now there they reele.
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage

are

are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then;
And ſhew his wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folke,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dry deſarts
he doth oft change and turne;
And drieth up as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and bourne.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck'd
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein,
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare;
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruit of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout;
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up,
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flocke of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe? that now full well
he may theſe things record:
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

O God, my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo;
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my Violl and my Harpe,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the Heathen folke
will ſing, O Lord, to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy, Lord, is great,
above the Heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarry Heavens high,
exalt thy ſelfe, O God:
And, Lord, diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Helpe (O my God) with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhalbe mine owne,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw;
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O God, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aide,
when troubles do aſſaile:

For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renowne:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them downe.

PSAL. CIX.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue alwayes:
O God, even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.
6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.
8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to begge and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where erſt they have bin fed.
11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoile the fruit
of all his toile before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroi'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin.
be done away at all.
15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.
17 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.
19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evill ſpeake,
againſt my ſoule alſo.
21 But thou, O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou, I ſay, with me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breaſt
my heart is troubled ſore.

The third part.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off, and fade.
24 With faſting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.
25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me looke,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy, Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they underſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with loving voice:
They ſhall ariſe, and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoyce.
29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloake
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thankes unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.
31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to dye.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
ſit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the day, on which thy reigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will offerings ſhall
the people offer thee.
Yea, with an holy worſhipping
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.
4 The Lord hath ſworne, and never will
repent what he doth ſay,
By the order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings,
upon his wrathfull day.
6 The Heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drinke out of the brooke
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

PSAL. CXL.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his workes are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His workes are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous workes he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.
5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid.
For this they ſhall well finde,
He will them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His workes to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the Heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
7 Of all his workes enſueth,
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend.
8 They are decreed ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared.
10 Who ſo with heart full faine,
True wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

PSAL. CXII.

THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will up-reare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he;
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

PSAL. CXIII.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, bleſſed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praiſed with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the Heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whoſe dwellings in the Heavens are?
Of ſuch great power and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in Heaven above.
7 The needy out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which help none ſaw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was bent;
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory ſhew'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power, and might.
3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie;
The roaring ſtreames of Jordans floud
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams affraid the Mountains skip'd,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambes,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild the ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans floud,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhook ye Hils as Rams affraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambes,
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy Soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rockes
doth cauſe maine flouds appeare:
And from the ſtony flint doth cauſe
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe;
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
thar are in thee alwaies.
2 Why ſhall the Heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is there God become?
3 Our God in Heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their Idols ſilver are and gold,
workes of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeake,
and eyes, and do not ſee.
6 And they have eares joyn'd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed have,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be;
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,

their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull bin of us,
and will us bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Even he will bleſſe them every one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you, and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the Heavens and the Earth
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The Heavens, yea the Heavens high,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the ſons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I call'd on him,
he bow'd his eare to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death
about beſet me round,
When paines of Hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve,
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now, my ſoule, ſith thou art ſafe,
returne unto thy reſt:
For largely, loe, the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered,
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moyſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord, I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all,
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take,
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, loe,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Son of thy hand-maide, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I to him behight:
Yea, even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea, in the Courts of Gods own Houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem (I ſay)
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O All ye Nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let them that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe,
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them,
that helpe to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name:
I quench'd their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not dye but ever live,
to utter and declare
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his workes, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will give thankes to thee, O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt lovingly,
a Saviour unto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone,
and chiefly to be uſed.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords owne fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now helpe us, Lord, and proſper us,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the Altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thankes to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thankes unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure

for ever towards mee.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALETH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart,
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.

2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves,
his Statutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe, ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed:
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learne and keep indeed.

5 Oh, would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my waies ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy Lawes keep and confeſſe.

6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eies:
And bend my mind alwaies to muſe,
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name:
When I ſhall learne thy Judgements juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.

8 And wholly will I give my ſelfe,
to keep thy Lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a young man beſt
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keep thy Word,
and therein his time ſpend.

10 Unfainedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh, never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy Precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy word I have kept ſtill:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy Statutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
The Judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy teſtimonies and thy waies,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed:
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I aime,
thy waies how I may walke.

16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet:
That nothing can me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous workes,
I may have the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to cleare.

20 My ſoule is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt.
But ſeekes to know thy judgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroi'd each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend upon.

22 Lord, turne from me rebuke & ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants,
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not breake.

24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,

as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My waies when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoon, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte, Lord, to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend;
And that I may learne thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight & ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which kept me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my ſelfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor checke in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

H E. *The fifth part.*

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right pathes of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts,
turne back mine eies and ſight:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me.
Which am thy ſervant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach & ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me, O Lord, expell:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, my hearts deſire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord, ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

V A V. *The ſixth part.*

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whileſt that breath within my breaſt
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhalbe diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walke will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
in will, in deed, in thought.

Z A I N. *The ſeventh part.*

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:

Yet

Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But call'd to minde (Lord) thy great (works,
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt my joy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements who knowes when.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me aſſault

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and deare,
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eighth part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me,
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keep,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me,
ſo great are and ſo hie,
That even at mid-night will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread,
from thy commandment ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly,
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giveſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly (wealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
Than thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne,
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant hetſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,

and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pre-
is me for to deſtroy: (tence
But as for me, thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe employ.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My ſoule doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy Words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy Word, and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoake,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy command'ments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they did procure.
86 But thy command'ments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou might'ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroi'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xii. part.

89 In Heaven, Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſh'd ſure:
And ſhall for all eternity,
faſt graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not bin that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had bin brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title give,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble workes and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy command'ments and thy word
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xiii. part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law!
All the day long my whole device
is only on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policy:
For ſtill I hold it as a thing
of moſt excellency.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdome I do paſſe alſo
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My heart I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Becauſe that I continually
thy word might keep I ſay.
102 I have not ſwerv'd from thy judgments,
nor yet ſhrunk any dell:
For why? thou haſt me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord,

103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte,
find I thy word alway!
Doubtleſſe, no honey in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The xiv. part.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feet,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my pathes where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworne, and will performe
moſt certainly doubtleſſe,
That I will keep thy judgements juſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offerings which with heart & voice,
moſt frankly I thee give,
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerve or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I have ſo claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have bin bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the command'ments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo performe
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me, and I ſhalbe ſafe,
for ought I do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes breake:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weake.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out,
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes,
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumm'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements ſtraight,
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The xvi. part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Reſigne me not to thoſe that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decai'd:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes,

I do abhorre therefore.

PE. The xvii. part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and found.

130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very ideots underſtand,
when they it reade or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.

132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.

134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly harmes,
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance wch doth ſurmount
the Sun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to eſchue.

136 Out of mine eies great flouds guſh out,
of dreary teares and fell,
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep never a dell.

ZADE. The xviii. part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right, and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt hie:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd,
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree.
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrinke away from thee.

142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low,
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements,
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The xix. part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my ſuit,
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy heſts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me, Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.

150 My foes draw neare, and do procure,
my death maliciouſly,
Which from thy law are farre gone back,
and ſtraid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee deſire.

152 But thy commandments have I learn'd,
not now but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx. part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy Law,
I ever take faſt hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with

with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death (as thou haſt promiſed)
Lord, keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haſt me judg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy lawes I never ſhrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree muſt be,
and ſo it hath bin ever:
Thy righteous judgements are alſo
moſt true, and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes have ſought by cruelty,
cauſleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly, even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoiles and prey
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
ſo cauſe me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have,
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impaire, or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes have bine min exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou knoweſt) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeake,
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and in this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are juſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy Law, and nothing elſe.
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciſull,
let me the favour trie.
176 For I was loſt, and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
Oh ſeeke me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL. CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Get'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No leſſe than arrowes keen,

Or hot-consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name.
By whom the flocke elect,
And all of Isaacs seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my tale was told,
Causelesse I was controll'd
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion Hill,
From whence I do attend,
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which Heaven and Earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo, he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleep at all can catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover:
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse,
And will thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have,
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy businesse bring about.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To heare the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, say they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folke full lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide
O thou Jerusalem full faire,
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth Justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folke to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout,
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosprous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee.
9 Gods House doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Lord, that Heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As hand-maids watch their mistris hands,
some grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds be stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise:
Do make of us their mocking-stocke,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly:
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproares,
and said we should all die.

3 Now

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.
5 The roaring ſtreames
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eate us would rejoyce.
7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and earth, is our helpe then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as go aſide,
By crooked wayes which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill
Stedfaſt like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jeruſalem,
The mighty Hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need,
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And wi'l not ſuffer certainly
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſinne and wickedneſſe:
O Lord, defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide:
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With Hypocrites throwne downe to Hell:
God will them ſend paines without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to his Son our Saviour:
And to the Holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts, and us ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke, and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay, Amen.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought,
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extreme:
His worke was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart & thought,

2 So that we were
much like to them that uſe to dreame.
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then;
And eke our tongues
did ſhew us joyfull men.

3 The Heathen folke
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
4 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe;
Wherefore to joy,
we have juſt cauſe as we begun.
5 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end;
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.

6 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
7 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build, it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore marke well when ever ye ſee
That men have heires to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In ſtature and in comlineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver,
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in perill he ſhalbe,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my backe the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
that withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap, that goeth
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by prav God on them,
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſav we bleſſe you in the Name,
of God the Lord at all.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe:

I call,

I call, I ſigh, plaine, and grone,
truſting to find releaſe.
2 Heare now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine eares aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape, and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no ſcornfull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be to hie.
2 But as the childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSAL. CXXXII.

REmember Davids trouble, Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor climbe up to my bed:
4 Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An Houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſound:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-ſtoole to fall downe,
and worſhip him in feare.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
refuſe not Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learne each-one:
Then ſhall thy ſons for ever ſit
upon thy Princely Throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe,
her victuals every-where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea, I will deck and clothe her Prieſts,
with my ſalvation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the home
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies I will clothe
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his Crowne to ſhine

more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!

2 It cals to mind the sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run downe
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the deaw of Hermon Hill:
And Sion with his silver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both Earth and Heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV.

O Praise the Lord, praise him praise him,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord,
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath chose Jacob,
his very owne ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel,
his people for to be.

5 For this I know, and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.

8 He smote the first-borne of each thing
in Egypt that tooke rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy curst King,
and his severe servants.

10 He smote then many Nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slue the great and mightiest,
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Basan:
He slue also the Kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see:
To Israel his owne people,
an heritage to be.

The second part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shall still endure,
and thy memoriall,
Throughout all generations
that are or ever shall.

14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.

15 The Idols of the Heathen are made
in all the coasts and lands;
Of silver and of gold they be,
the worke even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouths, & cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:

17 They have eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathlesse quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:

And

And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The Moon and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did ſmite great noble Kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty Kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of Heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thankes and praiſes ſing,
To God of gods, I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.
3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth worke by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.
5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure
Eternally.
6 Yea, he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ave:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly,&c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
He ſlue of beaſt and man.
For certainly,&c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly,&c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly,&c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly,&c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground.
For certainly,&c.

18 And ſlue with puiſſant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly,&c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all,
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of Heaven the God,
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burſt out.
2 We hang'd our Harps and Inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe,
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas,ſaid we,who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling Harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee,
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore,O Lord,remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry,
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember,Lord,their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cry'd,On,ſacke,and raze their wals,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou,O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children yong,
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,

that lie the ſtreets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God alwayes;
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Toward thy holy Temple I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea, all the Kings on earth, they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the wayes of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walke, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord:
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will
performe his work to me.
8 Thy mercy (Lord) endures for aye,
Lord, do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine owne hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afar
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My pathes, yea and my lying downe,
thou compaſſeſt alwaies:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdſt, and before
thou layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
Is is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou doſt appeare.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide:
Even there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:
10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrowd me from thy ſight:
Loe, even alſo the darkeſt night,
above me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are wonderfull, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have bin made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be?

18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay;
Even thoſe, O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me, I ſay.

20 Even thoſe, of thee (O Lord my God)
that ſpeak full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?

22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:

23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL.

LOrd, ſave me from the evill man,
and from the cruell wight;
And from all thoſe that evill do
imagine in their ſprite.

2 Which make on me continuall war,
their tongues lo have they whet:

3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.

5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone;
Heare me, O Lord, O heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and mone.

7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
bin covered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire;
Performe not his ill thoughts, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.

9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchiefe of their lips
upon themſelves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame;
And in deep pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.

11 For no back-biter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evill to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:

13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, juſt ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
Lord, haſte thee unto me;
And hearken, Lord, unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incenſe let my prayer be
directed in thine eies:
And the up-lifting of my hands,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before;
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the doore.

4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me;
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious balme ſhall be.

6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make praiers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtony places downe
their Judges ſhall be caſt;
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleaſant taſt.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo ſcattered are they found,
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eies
do look up unto thee:

In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord, keep me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtle gins of them
that wicked workers are.
10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry;
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee;
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoule none cared tho.
5 Then cry'd I, Lord, to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon, Lord, bring out;
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall preſſe me round about.

PSAL. CXLIII.

LOrd, heare my praier, heare the plaint
that I do make to thee;
Lord, in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgement with thy ſervant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For juſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy hath purſu'd my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accombred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.
5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea, in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
do ſtretch my craving hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſty lands.
7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know,
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.
9 For I lift up my ſoule to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God, I ſay:
Let thy good Spirit into the Land
of mercy me convay.
11 For thy Names ſake with quickning (grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercy ſlay my foes,
O Lord, deſtroy them all
That do oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſervant am, and ſhall.

PSAL. CXLIV.

BLeſt is the Lord my ſtrength that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight;
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſſe his daies to end;

5 As fleeting ſhade. Bow downe, O Lord,
the Heavens, and deſcend.

6 The mountains touch, & they ſhall ſmoak
caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.

7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtle mouth of vanity,
and fondneſſe doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.

9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Violl and on Inſtrument
ten-ſtringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtfull ſword he brings.

11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanity.
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones
like to a palace faire.

13 Our garners full and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made,

15 The people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and bleſſe thy Name for aye:

2 For ever will I praiſe thy Name,
and bleſſe thee day by day.

3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſſe none can reach:

4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderfull, O Lord.

6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad,
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:

10 Loe all thy works do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.

11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy Kingdomes glory ſhow:

12 And blaze thy power to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mighty Kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy Kingdome, Lord, a Kingdome is,
that doth endure alwaies.
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.

14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food,
in ſeaſon due doſt give.

16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is juſt in all his waies,
his works are holy all:

18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

19 He the deſires which they require
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.

20 The Lord reſerves all thoſe to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly ſubvert.

21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake
the

the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happy is that man, I ſay,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbes reſtore:
The Lord, I ſay, doth love the right
and juſt man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſterity,
for ever to remaine.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his owne Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the Starres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And unto God upon the Harpe,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers Heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to Beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of Horſe,
nor in mans legges doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond part.

12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoare-froſt
like aſhes doth he ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy Word,
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they knowne
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From Heaven that is so hie,
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright,
The same of you be done,
Ye glistring Starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye Heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree.
Which he set fast,
To them he made
A law and trade
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name
On earth, ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well.
Him magnifie,
8 Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The Hils and Mountaines all,
And Trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea Birds flying,
And Wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth tell
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song;
And let the praise of him be heard,
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of (Flute
unto his holy Name:
And with the Timbrell and the Harpe,
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds,
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged sword.

7 To plague the Heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their stately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary;
And praise him in the firmament,
that shewes his power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him

his

his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow;
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with Timbrell & with Flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God our Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt, eternall God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That in all truth and godlineſſe
we may have true deſire.

Thou art the very Comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heavenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo cleare,
and unction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy Law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.

O Holy Ghoſt, into our wits
ſend downe thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile,
That neither fleſh, the world, nor Devill
againſt us do prevaile.

Put backe our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts, with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray:
That thou mayeſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day,

Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us (O Lord) through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloved Son,
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the Holy Spirit alſo,
one God co-eternall.
And pray we that the only Son,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend,
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
unto the worlds end.

The humble ſuit of a ſinner.

O Lord of whom I doe depend,
behold my carefull heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
Thou ſeeſt my ſorrowes what they are,
my griefe is knowne to thee:
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.

But onely thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my ſuit O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt mee about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercie helpe not out.
For mortall men cannot releaſe,
nor mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord, and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye:
Yet doe thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good:
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
doe now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners doe frequent:
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall downe flat;

And being downe then of my selfe,
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe,
my suit and my request:
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that in thee I may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also,
be instruments of praise:
And in thy Church and house of Saints,
sing Psalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Also with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefits,
Alwayes distributing,
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
In Psalmes now let us sing.
And that because that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke above all other Gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forsake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance,
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines far and neare.

The sea and all that is therein,
Are his for he them made,
And eke his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
And downe before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord, and King,
And we his people are:
His flocke and sheep of his pasture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wildernesse,
A great and grievous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me every way:
They proved me, and saw my workes,
What I could do or say.

These forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I said they err'd,
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were sore cumbred
Long time and many dayes:
Wherefore I said assuredly,
They have not knowne my waies.

To whom I in mine anger swore,
That they should not be blest?
Nor see my joy celestiall,
Nor enter in my rest.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambrose, called *Te Deum.*

WE praise thee God, we knowledge thee,
the only Lord to be:
And as eternall Father, all
the earth doth worship thee.
To thee all Angelss cry, the Heavens,
and all the powers therein:
To thee Cherub and Seraphin,
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th' Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse majesty,
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Christ, thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ, and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand,
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharpe and cruell might:
Thou heavens Kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge,
our cause to understand.

Lord, help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord, do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord governe them, and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end:
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchsafe us to defend
From sinne this day: have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all:

And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore,
Lord, let me never be,

The ſong of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*

THe only Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For through his viſitation,
And mercy kept in ſtore.
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long had been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health,
Upon his ſervants all.

In Davids houſe his ſervant true,
According to his mind:
And alſo his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed,
Our fathers to fulfill:
And thinke upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath,
Which he before had ſworne:
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorne.
That he would give himſelfe for us,
And us from bondage bring:
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O childe) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face,
For to prepare his wayes,
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all thy dayes.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neere:
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high,
Is come us for to viſit:
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The ſong of bleſſed Mary, called *Magnificat.*

MY ſoule doth magnifie the Lord,
My ſpirit eke evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
So baſe eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold all Nations
And Generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call:
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Who is the Lord of might:
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To ſuch as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations,
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their ſupernall ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale:
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly,
His ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The ſong of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
Hath wiſhed long to ſee,
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Sonne before I die.
The joy and health of all mankind,
Deſired long before:
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore.

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
In peace for to depart:
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To give my body light:
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace;
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan overquell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanaſius, called *Quicunque vult.*

WHat man ſoever he be that
ſalvation will attaine:
The Catholike beliefe he muſt

before

before all things retained:
Which faith unleſſe he holy keepe,
and undefiledly:
Without all doubt, eternally
he ſhall be ſure to dye.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone.
So that we neither doe confound
the perſons of the three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one
in ſunder parted bee.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne:
Another perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghoſt,
but one the God-headis,
Like glory, cooternall eke
the majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each degree,
And ſuch alſo we doe beleeve
the Holy Ghoſt to bee.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Sonne:
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne:
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo;
And in like ſort eternall is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet, though we beleeve that each
of theſe eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almighty ſo:
And in like ſort almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Chriſtian verity:
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholike Religion
forbiddeth us alway:
That eyther Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot;
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Son:
Ne made, ne create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves,
of all the perſons three:
Together co-eternall all,
and all co-equall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as ſaid it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attaine;
This Faith touching the Trinity,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that every wight,
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleeve aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeve and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Son of God,
is God and man alſo.
God of his Fathers ſubſtance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt,
That doth of reaſonable ſoule,
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his manhood lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one;
But only by the unity
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule,
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.
He ſits at the right hand of God,

th' almighty Father there ;
From thence to judge the quicke and dead
againe he shall appeare.

At whose returne all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd,
And of their owne works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life,
shall go that have done well ;
Who have done ill shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike beliefe,
who doth not faithfully
Beleeve the same, without all doubt,
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore :
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord, turne not away thy face,
From him that lies prostrate ;
Lamenting sore his sinfull life
Before thy mercy gate,
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sinne :
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here :
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell :
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou know'st it well.

O Lord, thou know'st what things be past,
And eke the things that be ;
Thou know'st also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made
Thou know'st what things were then :
As all things else that have been since,
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then ?
Nay, nay, thou know'st them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To begge and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound :
Requiring mercy for my sinne,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord, I need not to repeate,
What I do begge or crave :
Thou know'st, O Lord, before I aske,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aske,
This is the totall summe :
For mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lords Prayer, or *Pater noster.*

OUr Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy Name ;
Thy Kingdome come, thy will be done
in earth even as the same
In Heaven is, Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, so
forgive our debts we pray.
Into temptation lead us not,
from evill make us free :
For kingdome, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The X. Commandements. *Audi Israel.*

HEarke, Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand :
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thraldome live a slave :
None other god at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

No manner graven Image shalt
thou make at all to thee ;
Nor any figure like by thee,
shall counterfeite be.
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below :
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve. The Lord thy God
a jealous God am I :
That punish parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate,
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine shalt never use :
For him that takes his Name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
the sacred Sabbath day :
Sixe daies thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull workes alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon :
No worke then shalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy son.
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maide,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Asse :
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in sixe daies God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make :
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore he blest the day that he
for resting did ordaine :
And sacred to himselfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to

thy

thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife, to do him wrong,
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner.

WHere righteousnesse doth say,
Lord for my sinfull part,
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert.
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confesse,
How that continually
Thy lawes I do tranigresse,

But if it be thy will,
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flocke shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day.

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth,
Seven times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man
Doth walke in no such path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise,
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have,
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all:
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare,
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet,
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sinne repleat,
May live, and sinne may dye.

That being mortified,
This sinne of mine in me;
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee,
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sinne,
That my foes infernall,
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep,
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my onely trust.

A Song to be sung before Morning prayer.

PRaise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praise him all people mortall,
as it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined,
on us to poure out his mercy:
And the Lords truth be ye assured,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Jesus Christ his true Son:
With the Holy Ghost in the like maner,
now and every season.

A Song to be sung before Evening prayer.

BEhold now give heed, such as be
the Lords servants faithfull and true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
with such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lords House,
even in our owne Gods Mansion:
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation,

Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power,
Give to you and your Nation,
his blessing, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God. Exod. 20.

ATtend my people, and give eare,
Of ferly things I will thee tell:
See that my words in minde thou beare,
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy Soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought from earefull thrall,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing,
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For, I thy God by revenging,
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st soone purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from worke the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end.
So thou, and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods command'ments do intend,
That thou long daies and good mayst live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

To Thy neighbours houſe wiſh not to have,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his Slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep theſe lawes our hearts reſtore,
And cauſe us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have,
To keep theſe Lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt:

To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The Comforter of thine Elect.

The Lords Prayer.

OUr Father which in Heaven art,
And mak'ſt us all one brothethood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God.
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep ſigh and grone.

Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide.
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From errours all defend and keep,
The little flocke of thy poore ſheep.

Thy Kingdome come even at this houre,
And henceforth everlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into us powre,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth alſo:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not fleſh, bloud, or any ill,
Prevaile againſt thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from warre, and from bloud-ſhed
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth, and pine:
That we may live in quietneſſe,
Without all greedy carefulneſſe.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conſcience:
As we forgive both great and ſmall,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to ſerve thee,
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his manſion,
Give power and ſtrength to every age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt
With faith, and with the Holy Ghoſt.

O Lord, from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous.
From everlaſting death ſave us,
And in our laſt need comfort us.
A bleſſed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou haſt power over all:
Thy glory ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have pray'd with one accord.

The twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALl my beliefe and confidence
is in the Lord of might:
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and eke the night.
The heavens and the firmament,
and alſo many a ſtarre,
The earth and all that is therein,
which paſſe mans reaſon farre.

And in like manner I beleeve
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne
Co-equall with the Deity,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt,
his Word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a Virgin pure.

Becauſe mankind to Sathan was,
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himſelfe
to death, to ſave us all.
And ſuffering moſt grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickned in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our uſe and rite.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked ſprites,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to life againe:
To th' end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the Heavens high,
to ſit in glory ſtill:
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he ſhall come againe,
With Angels power (yet of that day
we be all uncertaine.
To judge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to ſatisfie)
The third perſon in Trinity
beleeve I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to have
by Jeſus Chriſt his death,

Releaſe and pardon of my ſins,
and that only by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes
which now do give them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Saviour
the ſheep and goats divide,
And give life everlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tride:
Within his Realme Celeſtiall,
in glory for to reſt,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerve the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
Comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we may never fall.
O Holy Ghoſt, viſit our coaſt,
defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe,
Lord, helpe us win the field.

Lord, keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To perſevere in thy Goſpel,
which can put ſin to flight.
O Lord, that giveſt thy holy Word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly.
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O Holy Spirit direct aright,
the Preachers of thy Word,
That thou by them maiſt cut downe ſin,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aide them at their need:
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feed.

O bleſſed Spirit of truth, keep us,
in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errours all,
and from all papiſtry.
Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:
That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord, increaſe our faith in us,
and love ſo to abound:
That man and wife be void of ſtriſe,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to Nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mighties meſt:
The living Father and the Son,
and eke the Holy Ghoſt.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

GIve peace in theſe our daies, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand:
Thine enemies with one accord,
Chriſts Name in every land,
Seeke to deface,
Root out and race,
Thy true worſhip indeed,
Be thou the ſtay,
Lord, we thee pray,
Thou help'ſt alone in all need.

Give us that peace which we do lacke,
Through misbeliefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doſt not ſlacke,
Which we unkindly gaine-ſtrive,
With fire and ſword
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit downe ſend,
With griefe and repentance true,
Doe pierce our hearts our lives to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renue,
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloud-ſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide:
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give eare unto my wofull cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but bowing down thy heavenly eye,
Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins, wherein I do offend:
O Lord, for them ſhall I be ſhent,
ſith thee to pleaſe I do intend?

No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grant'ſt with ſpeed their juſt deſire,
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I cry,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſte thee, O Lord, haſte thee, I ſay,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall paſſe away,
in heaven with thee I may have place.
Where thou doſt reigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee ſend:
Where Angels ſing continually,
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankſgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies evermore,
That he doth ſhew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerve:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he doth us preſerve.

His benefits they be ſo great,
to us that be but ſinne,

That

That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O ſinfull fleſh that thou ſhouldſt have
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doſt deſerve more worthily,
of him to be abhorr'd.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſſe
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubbornly againſt the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above the firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure;
than we be in his ſight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They ſerve the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtrive for maſterſhip,
nor ſlacke their office ſet:
But feare the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth obſerve the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we, alas, for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule:
Do not ſo know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe,
Not do the thing that might us lead
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will,
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedy was none,
to bring us unto life:
The Sonne of God our fleſh he tooke,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the Law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our ſins upon the Croſſe
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought.
In bread and wine here viſible,
unto thine eyes and taſte:
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe,
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from its huske to drive.
And as the Mill with violence
did rend it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the Oven with fire hot,
did cloſe it up with heat:
And all this done that I have ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut downe by cruell death,
His ſoule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Becauſe that he to us might be
an everlaſting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time
are preſſed very ſore:
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Becauſe the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drinke:
We might receive, and joyfull be
when ſorrowes make us ſhrinke.
So Chriſt his blond out-preſſed was
with nailes and eke with ſpeare,
The juyce whereof doth ſave all thoſe
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by unity,
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and love in Chriſt above,
and unto Chriſt alone.

Leading a life without all ſtrife,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From envie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew
that we his choſen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as ever willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend us all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to have a place.

R. W.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy deare word,
From Turke and Pope defend us, Lord,
Which both would thruſt out of his Throne,
Our Lord Jeſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne.

Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God, Holy Ghoſt our Comforter,
Be our patron, helpe, and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.

Thou living God, in perſons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole number of the Psalmes, and also in what leafe you may finde every one of them.

Psalme.		Folio.
	A.	
30	All laud and praise.	16
49	All people hearken.	29
78	Attend my people to.	50
82	Amid the preasse.	54
100	All people that.	66
	B.	
81	BE light and glad.	54
119	Blessed are they.	81
128	Blessed art thou.	90
134	Behold and have.	92
142	Before the Lord.	97
144	Blest be the Lord.	97
	D.	
83	DO not, O God.	55
	E.	
127	EXcept the Lord.	90
	G.	
29	GIve to the Lord.	16
37	Grudge not to see.	21
44	Great is the Lord.	29
54	God save me for.	34
105	Give praises unto.	70
107	Give thankes unto.	73
148	Givel aud unto.	100
	H.	
12	HElpe Lord for.	6
13	How long wilt thou.	6
51	Have mercy.	33
56	Have mercy Lord.	35
67	Have mercy on us.	41
73	How ever it be.	46
84	How pleasant.	55
91	He that within.	61
	I.	
5	INcline thine eares.	2
11	I trust in God how.	6
20	In trouble and.	11
25	I lift my heart.	14
34	I will give laud.	19
39	I said I will looke to.	24
40	I waited long.	24
43	Judge and revenge.	26
77	I with my voice to.	49
92	It is a thing both.	62
100	In God the Lord.	66
101	I mercy wil and.	66
109	In speechlesse silence.	76
116	I love the Lord.	79
120	In trouble and in.	87
121	I lift mine eyes.	88
122	I did in heart rejoyce.	88
	L.	
6	LOrd in thy wrath.	3
16	Lord keep me.	7
26	Lord be my Judge.	14
35	Lord plead my cause.	20
42	Like as the Hart.	26
68	Let God arise.	41
72	Lord give thy judgements.	45
86	Lord bow thine eare.	57
88	Lord God of.	58
130	Lord to thee.	90
140	Lord save me.	96
143	Lord hear my.	97
	M.	
23	MY shepheard	13
45	My heart doth.	27
62	My soule to God.	38
71	My Lord my God.	44
103	My soule give laud.	67
104	My soule praise the.	68
146	My soule praise thou.	99
	N.	
115	NOt unto us.	78
124	Now Israel.	88
	O.	
3	OLord how are my.	1
4	O God that art my.	2
7	O Lord my God.	3
8	O God our Lord.	4
15	O Lord within thy.	7
17	O Lord give eare.	8
18	O God my strength.	8
21	O Lord how joyfull.	11
22	O God my God.	11
31	O Lord I put my.	17
44	Our eares have heard.	26
51	O Lord consider.	32
54	O God save me.	33
55	O Lord give eare.	34
60	O Lord thou didst.	38
63	O God my God.	39
64	O Lord unto.	39
70	O God to me.	44
79	O God the Gentiles.	52
94	O Lord thou dost.	62
95	O come let us.	63
98	O sing ye now.	65
102	O heare my.	66
108	O God my heart.	75
117	O all ye Nations.	79
118	O give ye thankes.	80
123	O Lord that heaven.	88
129	Oft they now Israel.	90
131	O Lord I am not.	91
133	O how happy a thing.	92
135	O praise the Lord.	92
136	O laud the Lord benigne.	93
139	O Lord thou hast me tride.	95
141	O Lord upon thee.	96
	P.	
38	PUt me not to rebuke.	23
106	Praise ye the Lord, for.	72
136	Praise ye the Lord.	93
145	Praise ye the Lord.	99
	R	
61	REgard O Lord.	38
132	Remember.	91
	S.	
59	SEnd aid and.	37
69	Save me O God.	43
96	Sing ye with praise.	64
125	Such as in God.	89
149	Sing ye unto.	100
	T	
1	THe man is blest.	1
14	There is no God.	6
19	The heavens and.	10
23	The Lord is only.	13
24	The earth is.	13
27	The Lord is both.	15
28	Thou art O Lord.	15
32	The man is blest.	18
36	The wicked with.	21
41	The man is blest that.	25
46	The Lord is our.	28
50	The mighty God.	30
50	The God of gods.	31
53	The foolish man.	34
57	Take pitie for thy.	36
65	Thy praise alone O.	40
76	To all that now.	46
80	Thou Heard that.	53
85	Thou hast been.	56
87	That citie shall.	57
89	To sing the mercies.	58
90	Thou Lord hast.	60
93	The Lord as king.	62
97	The Lord doth raigne.	64
99	The Lord doth.	65
110	The Lord did say.	77
112	The man is blest that.	77
125	Those that do put.	89
138	Thee will I praise.	95
145	Thee will I laud.	98
	V.	
75	UNto thee God.	43
	W.	
2	WHy did the Gentiles.	1
9	With heart and.	4
10	What is the cause.	5
52	Why doest thou.	33
74	Why art thou Lord.	47
111	With heart I do accord.	77
114	When Israel by.	78
126	When that the Lord.	89
137	When as we sate in.	94
	Y.	
33	YE righteous in the.	18
47	Ye people all with.	28
58	Ye rulers that are.	35
66	Ye men on earth.	40
113	Ye children which.	78
150	Yeeld unto God the.	100

These ye shall have after the end of the Psalmes.

Veni Creator Spiritus.
The humble sute of a sinner.
Venite, exultemus.
Te Deum laudamus.
Benedictus.
Magnificat anima mea.
Nunc dimittis.
Quicunque vult.
The lamentation of a sinner.
The Pater noster.
The X. Commandements.
The complaint of a sinner.
Praise the Lord, O ye Gent.
Behold now give heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
The Creede.
A prayer to the holy Ghost.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thanke-giving.
Preserve us Lord.

FINIS.

NATIONAL LIBRARY OF SCOTLAND

S. NAZ.

I.A. 4663
3:1:1950

